A Letter from the Jesuits *in the* Savoy *to the* Jesuits *at S.* Omers, *giving an Account of the Affairs of* England, *taken from the Priests in the* Dover *Coach, together with* 200 *Guineas.*

OUR laſt gave you a full Hiſtory of what we had done in the Reigns of Queen *Elizabeth*, King *James*, King *Charles* I. and II. for the introducing our Holy Catholick Religion into *England*; and tho our Powder Plot, and our Burning the City of *London* had not the ſucceſs we propoſed to ourſelves, yet our late Methods proſper daily ſo happily, that we can now ſend you the glad Tydings of our compaſſing the *Grand Deſign*: The preſent Scheme and Model of this our Great Work, ſhews it ſelf in theſe Parts and Figures.

I. We have got a great Body of Proteſtants that cry up a *Jus Divinum* of our good King, Paſſive Obedience, Non-reſiſtence, &c. ſo from them we can have no Oppoſition, eſpecially of Blows or Arms; and as for their Paper-War, we value it no more than Sugar-Plums, or a Fart.

II. We have alwaies in readineſs a Herd of Addreſſers and Flatterers, who upon the firſt notice, will thank us for what ſoever we think fit to declare, tho Contradictions and Impoſſibilities.

III. We have at hand a Sett of Judges, who declare our will and pleaſure for Law; beſides two or three Couples of Biſhops who open and hunt all the Game we ſtart.

IV. We have erected an Eccleſiaſtical Court of Proteſtants, who never ſtick to Suſpend and Deptive all the Proteſtants we ſend them. We have got into our Shop the univerſal Sale of all ſorts of Offices and Employments, which brings us in all the Money of the Land.

V. We have put our Faithful Roman Catholicks into all Places of Truſt, Civil and Military in all the Three Kingdoms, for which we have made them pay well. And an *Iriſh* Army is coming over to purge the *Engliſh* Army. We Cloſet and Caſhier the Proteſtant Officers as faſt as you ſupply us with Catholick ones from the ſeveral Parts of the World, to which our Fathers have ſent their Circular Letters. We are Planting the Two Univerſities with Catholick Rectors and Seminaries: In a word, We are Catechiſing and Threatning all ſorts of People both in Church, State, and Army, to comply with our Deſigns; we puniſh the Refuſers, and yet for all this we have a ſtrong Party both in City and Country, who write and talk up and down of our glorious intention to ſettle Liberty of Conſcience. But theſe our Abettors, as Mr. *Penn* and his Enthuſiaſtick Sectaries, have a Mental Reſervation in this Caſe, for they mean only the Liberty of our *Catholick Conſciences* to do whatſoever we pleaſe with the Laws, the Religion, the Eſtates, and Lives of the Damnable Heretical Proteſtants. Our Brother *Penn* and his Diſciples have done us ſignal Services; for under a Maſk of Gravity, of Purity of Manners, and Liberty of Conſcience, they have intangled a great number of buſie gadding Women, and ſome dreſſing and viſiting Gentlemen, who ſnuff up the Jeſuits Powder as faſt as the Ladies ſwallow their *French* Sweet-Meats.

VI. We have pack'd and regulated all the Corporations to our hearts deſire, in order to have good Parliaments. We daily model our Engliſh Army and the Militia for our purpoſe. We have Money to bribe all the Proteſtant Knaves, and Wit to cheat the Proteſtant Fools, or in caſe at any time they prove ſtubborn, we have power to force them; for we have a K——, Judges, Biſhops, L. Lieutenants, Juſtices of the Peace, P. Council, and Army, at our command; ſo the Devil is in it, if we miſcarry. Pray ſend us over all the Prieſts you can rake together from all Parts of the World, we ſhall want them all, for we have not as yet 12000 in this Kingdom, and we ſhall ſtand in need of above 30000 Regulars and Seculars.

Ireland and *Scotland* are our own as ſecure as *England*; we ſuppoſe our Fathers there give you an Account of the Poſture of Affairs in thoſe Countries; the *Scotch* and *Iriſh* are all Beaſts of Burthen, born for our Yoke. *Tyrconnel* and *Perth* (thoſe Glorious Patrons of our Cheats and Deſigns) have brought the Natives to Obey without Reſerve, and the *Engliſh* are already very eaſie Pads, only if we curb them too hard, and ſpur too often, they'll kick and unſaddle us ſometimes, and afterwards run over to the *Dutch*, who (according to our undoubted Advice, juſt now come ſince we writ the foregoing Lines) are preparing to unkennel us and all our *Cubs*; ſo that we are now haſting to you, pray provide us good *Dormitories* and good *Cheer*, for we have fared very deliciouſly in *England*, and hate to think of returning to our *Cells* again. *Adieu* till we ſee you.

From our College in the *Savoy*, *Septemb.* 28. 1688.

Reverend Fathers, your moſt Affectionate Brethren,

R. P. T. D. R. S. F. P. F. D.